GOOD STORIES OF THE PRESENT DAY. Some Experiences of a Hall Master in an Asylum for the Inc

About once a month you will see a newspaper report concerning some insane asylum. been abused is sure to be made. No doubt there are cases where keepers lose their tem-pers and inflict summary punishment, but there is one thing you never hear of through the press, that is the injustice inflicted upon keepers. I have been bitten as fiercely as by a tiger, kicked until my legs were black and blue, and knocked square down a dozen times by patients, but I never gave it out to the press. I have known of keepers being crippled or killed, and I have several scars which will go with me to the grave. For a man to go on watch over insane people, especially men, is a more dangerous situation for him than any to deal with, he will have to put his hands, and perhaps his feet, upon some one nearly every day. He will have to do it to save himself.

day. He will have to do it to save himself.

I was a hall master in a great State institution for three years, and I had every opportunity to study madmen and their ways. A prison convict can be depended on to a certain limit. He must work. He must obey rules and regulations. A guard can turn his back without fear of assault. A madman is a singular combination of wisdom, ignorance, cunning, stupidity, integrity, and faithlessness. He has no one line of policy or action. He may have a mood for every half hour. What will quiet him to-day may fall to-morrow. He will be as obedient as a child at noon, and at 10 clock defyhalf a dozen men. It is this uncertainty how he is going to act that keeps a strain on your nerves. I have heard people talk of studying a madman. You might as well study the winds. I have heard people tell of the power of the eye over a madman. That is true to the extent that one will seldom assault you if you are facing him, because his aim is to catch you off your guard, and he will dissemble for months to accomplish this. It is perhaps not generally understood by the public that the hour you bring a lunatio to the asylum he catches the idea that he is a prisoner detained by force, the same as a convict. I don't believe there is one man in live hundred who does not get this idea, and who does not soon begis to plot an escape. Very few prison plots include the death of a guard. Nearly every asylum plot includes the death of a keeper. The patients get the idea that the keeper is responsible for their detention, and if he can be defiant man I took him aside and said:

"Now, James, I have found out all about it, and am prepared for you. The first move you make I shall put you in the dungeon."

Sometimes he would persist until he was fully convinced that I was watching him. If the patient was not of deflant spirit I would call him out and say:

"James, the great Mogul has told me all about it." I was a hall master in a great State institu-"James, the great Mogul has told me all

"James, the about it."
"About what?"
"Your plotting to kill me and get away.
Now I shan't let you take part in the next dance."
"Oh, please do! I'll never let myself want about again!" Now I shan't let you take part in the next dance."

Oh, please do! I'll never let myself want to kill you again!"

I was hall keeper in a ward containing eighty patients, and, though I had several assistants, I saw every patients several times a day. I was allowed to carry no weapon of any sort, and our policy was gentle treatment. Our asylum was one of the first to do away with force, except in extreme cases, and every official about the institution had to be constantly on his guard. The first patient I encountered when entering upon my duties was a man named Thomas, who had gone crazy over the loss of his three children by scarlet fever. He was a well-built man of 40, and had been there three months without an outbreak of temper. The doctor who attended his children bore the same name as myself, and I presume it was this fact which aroused the patient's animosity. I saw from his look that he meant me evil, and was at once upon my guard. It was three months before his slot came to a head, and every hour of the interval was a strain upon my nerves. The man was rational upon all subjects but that of children, and you might have taiked with him for an hour upon general matters and never suspected his insanity. He had a nabit, as I soon learned, of praying aloud at his bedside, and in this way I learned of the various plots he had in mind. On the first night I listened to him he prayed:

"The next day I called him to the prayed; and it want you to help me. I will come behind him at his desk and catch him by the throat, and I hope you will, give me lots of strength."

The next day I called him to the foak, and ifter a little talk I said:

"Thomas, don't say a word to the people, but there is a patient in this ward who means me harm?"

"Is it possible?" he replied, but showing great confusion on the moment.

"Yes, and ist me tell you how silly he is. To come up behind me he will have to outwit the snake who guarded by a snake?"

"Hush! Don't let any one know it! Now.

get bitten."

"Are you guarded by a snake?"

"Hush! Don't let any one know it! Now.
Thomas, you just watch everybody who seems to mean me harm, and you will see what a bad scrape he will get into."

He at once abandoned his plan of choking me, but was still eager for my death. A week later one of the attendants informed me that but was still eager for my death. A week later one of the attendants informed me that Thomas was suspected of having a knife concealed about his person or room. It was not found in his room, and when we invented an excuse for searching him there was no trace of it, but yet I knew by his actions that he had some dangerous weapon. He had gained possession of a knife from the kitchen, but had passed it over to a patient named Isbell, who had gone crazy over an invention. When an insane patient means you mischief there is no telling when he will stike. You have therefore to be on your guard every moment, and yet you must not let the other patients see that you suspect anything. I listened at the wicket, but Thomas prayed in whispers, and I could not eatch his words. It was nearly a month before his opportunity came. During all this time, whenever he came near me I was ready for him and expecting some movement. On the day his plot was ripe I read the fact in his eyes, and the most excitable patients were kept in their rooms under one protext or another.

At 11 o'clock in the forencon I went to the At 11 o'clock in the forenoon I went to the

on the day his plot was ripe I road the fact in his eyes, and the most excitable patients were kept in their rooms under one pretext or another.

At 11 o'clock in the forencon I went to the workshop to inspect the work of some patients who were making baskets. As I opened the door the thought came to me that Thomas was behind it. It was a heavy door, opened into the shop, and as the thought came to me! swung it violently back and put my whole weight agnins it. Thomas was there and I caught him. He had a knife in his hand, and had I not discovered him, I should have been severely wounded, if not killed, With this failure he gave up his olotting, having got the idea that a spirit came to tell me all the news.

A sew month after my arrival, we received a publish as patient. He was a strong, hearty flish menes gone dark over a love affair. The cloud side to a great extent. The ended his future conduct to a great extent. The such is introduced to a great extent. The such is introduced to a great extent. The cloud his to the tops of his voice, the color of his hair, the cut of his clothes, the mercest trife, is sufficient to prejudice a new arrival. I realized within an hour that I should have trouble with the man. As he was a puglist, it was natural to suppose that he would attack me with his lists when the attack came. In those days I was not only a pretty good chunk of a man, but was accounted a good boxer, and so I did not worry over Williams as I should had he been a different man. He was very quiet and decile, and had the fullest liberty permitted to any prisoner. He seemed perfectly rational on every subject but that of love, and was soon a favorite with other patients. I tried in many ways to make him change his opinion of me, but the first imposition of the patients. I tried in many ways to make him change his opinion of me, but the first imposition of the patients of the patients and why he schemed for revenue. He speem work was a sona a sorite with a siril the puglist was to days went by, and by said on th

liams's discharge. We had received a patient named Latour, who was of French descent. His hobby was the building of a ladder to the moon. Unless one touched upon this particular theme the man talked as rationally as any person you ever heard. He had been sent to the asylum by the officers of the law, and against his wife's protests. She therefore began to pull wires to get him out, and a commission of three doctors was appointed to examine him. Only the day before they came Latour had asked me for six miles of rope to make a ladder to the moon, and, when I put him off with some excuse, he smashed a couple of chairs, and raved and cursed for an hour. When the doctors came the man was sane enough to realize what a favorable report would do for him, and he called up all his nerve and cunning. It was wonderful how sharp he was. The doctors ounged him on every subject they could think of, and he was the peer of any one of the trio in sagnetity and intelligence. When they touched upon his hobby, he laughingly said; "Ies, that was a crazy idea of mine, and I don't wonder people thought me insane. To think I expected to reach the moon by a ropelladder—hal hat ha!"

"This man is as sane as I am," said the spokesman of the commission, "and his incarceration here is one of the grossest outrages I ever heard of."

"He was sent here by the courts," I replied, as the doctor was righted the events.

ceration here is one of the grossest outrages a ever heard of."

"He was sent here by the courts." I replied, as the doctor was giving the asylum a hit.

"But you should have seen that he was sane. I presume that you'd detain me if sent here by some idiot of a Judge!"

"The man has fooled you, sir. He is certainly off his balance, and I also regard him as dangarous." well, we shall recommend his instant dis-

"Well, we shall recommend his instant discharge, sir."

The doctors had seemingly failed to observe what was very evident to me. The patient was making a determined effort to conceal his insanity. This is often successfully done. He clenched his hands, the sweat started out on his brow, and he was nerved up as much as a man on trial for his life. The doctors had no sconer departed than he had to ile down to recover his attength, and that evening he came to me, and whispered:

"I find that aix miles of rope won't do. I must have at least thirteen, and I've been thinking how i can hook the ladder at the top."

The legal order for the man's discharge came in a few days, and I saw him depart with dire misglyings. He had a dancerous look in his eyes, and instead of being cured was really worse than when received. He went home to begin on his hobby again. His wife tried to reason him out of it, and he chopped her head off with the axe. It was over 100 miles to the asylum, but he made his way back to it on foot in forty-eight hours, and was arrested while cowering on the steps of the main entrance. He was then insane on all subjects, and a year later committed suicide.

HOME BULK AND LIQUOR.

To Thwart Home Rule by Misleading State-ments Regarding Ireland's Liquer Traffe.

meats Regarding Ireland's Liquer Tradic.

Prom the Dublis Preeman's Journal.

An abourd and fallacious argument against home rule, initiated in Engiand and served up airesh in Canada, has been brought under our notice, and we propose to deal with it at some length. The Montreal Gazette, in the course of an article upon industrial progress in Ireland, assuming the role of an impartial spectator, condemns what it styles "the attempts to exasgerate the poverty and distress which undoubtedly exist in certain portions of the country" on the one hand, and on the other hand "the pains taken to extenuate the evidences of want and hardship until apparently all traces of adversity have vanished." The writer goes on to say: "It may be recalled that when a great English statistician undertook to criticise Mr. Gladstone's famous bill he dwelt sadly on the fact that the branch of manufacture and commerce which flourished most in Ireland was that of the distilleries and liquor dealers. The last report of the Inland Revenue Commissioners bears out the reproach, Ireland being the only portion of the United Kingdom in which the consumption of spirits has increased."

No one can deny the prominence of the whiskey manufacture in Ireland, or the familiarity No one can deny the prominence of the whis-

Aingdom in which the consumption of spirits has increased."

No one can deny the prominence of the whiskey manufacture in Ireland, or the familiarity of such names as Guinness and Jameson all over the world; but unfortunately the prominence of the liquor manufacture in Ireland is due to the obvious fact that all our other manufactures have been deliberately killed by renal enactments passed in the British Parliament. When however, we compare the liquor manufacture of Ireland with the liquor manufacture of our prosperous and thrifty neighbor. Scotland, we find that our prominence vanishes, and we sink into the shade completely. Such a contrast will be more to the point as Ireland—the Cinderella of the United Kingdom—is always disadvantageously compared with her "sober and industrious" sisters by the propounders of this argument against home rule. The population of Scotland is 3.735.73, that of Ireland 5.174.836. The amount of spirits consumed as beverage in Scotland last year was 6.121.534 galloms, whereas in Ireland the amount was only 4.965.286 gallons—viz. 1.55 gallons per head of population in Scotland, against 1.01 gallons por head in Ireland; that is to say, an average Scotchman drinks one-half more spirits than an average Irishman. The quantity of spirits in bonded warehouses in Scotland in 1874 was 49.485.917 gallons proof; the corresponding quantity in Ireland; that is to say, as a second second manufered last year 128, as against a total of 28 Irish distilleries. But we hear of no Unionist statesman flinging these figures in the face of Scotchmen when the national voice of that country asks for a legitimate concession, be that concession a separate Secretary of State, or extended powers of self-government in any other direction. Another point which is never to be lost sight of in discussing this question, is the proportion the quantity of spirits consumed as beverage. Last year the number of gallons distilled in Ireland is returned at 10.626.582, whereas the mount conspirits manufactured bears to the quantity of spirits consumed as beverage. Last year the number of galions distilled in Ireland is returned at 10,626,582 whereas the amount consumed at home was only 4,965,286 galions, considerably less than haif the production. In England, on the contrary, the manufacture last year was only 9,635,794 gallons, while the consumption was 14,664,259 galions, showing the manufacture to be less than two-thirds of the consumption. If the question of autonomy were to be decided on this basis, Ireland should govern England; but no Home Rule politician, Irish or English, contends any such nonsonse. The real drift of this Unionist contention, and the secret of its attractiveness for the average English business man may be discovered in the fact that the Irish products of whiskey and porter are more than able to hold their own as against English and Seoteh manufacture, both in the British and Colonial marts, and, to put it in plain words, the opponents of Home Rule object to the concession of autonomy while that is the case. Were the supporters of a baffled cause ever driven to take up a more selfish or a more untenable position?

When we come to deal with the second part

piain words, the opponents of Home Rule object to the concession of autonomy while that is the case. Were the supporters of a builled cause ever driven to take up a more selfish or a more untenable position?

When we come to deal with the second part of this objection to home rule, namely, that last year the consumption of spirits in Ireland increased, while the returns from England and Sectland showed a decrease, we see that the argument is still more flimsy and unreal. The quantity of spirits consumed in England in 1887 showed a decrease of 4.09 per cent, as against the quantity consumed in 1886; in Sectland the decrease was 2.71 per cent, in Ireland in Beaconned for we do not profess to know. Neither do we profess to know why in 1882 the consumption in England fell 1.50 per cent, but in Sectland rose 2.32 per cent. Nor can we assign a talismanic cause for the increase of 6.28 per cent, in the English consumption in 1881, and of 5.05 per cent, in the English consumption in 1881, and of 5.05 per cent, that year.

Nor yet can we account for the still more significant fact that in 1884 the Sootch consumption rose 2.26 per cent, while the Irish consumption fell 1.35 per cent, and the English consumption fell 0.72 per cent.

One broad fact which our enemies omit to state is that in the past ten years the annual consumption of spirits in Ireland has decreased from 6.115.892 gallons to 4.955.286 gallons, or over 18 per cent. In justice to England and Sectland we feel bound to state that the figures for those countries during the same period evidence a similarly large decrease, showing that in the matter of drink, as in most other things, the Irishman is made of pretty much the same stuff as his English and Sectoh brothers. In the manufacture of beer-including porter and also-England is largely shead of the country. These figures were taken from the report of Mr. Knipe, one of the Repair of

Besten's Unlucky Number of Vacant Pulnits Prom the Besten Journal.

There is an unusually large number of vacant pulpits in Boston at present. There are six Congregational churches—Union Church. Phillips Church, South Boston; Central Church. Jamaica Plain; Second Church, Dorchester; Harvard Street Church. Dorchester; and the Berkeley Street Church. The Universalists have two vacant pulpits—the First Universalist Church. Hoxbary; and the Central Equate Universalist Church. Hoxbary; and the Central Equate Universalist Church. East Boston. The Fastists lack two pastors—for the Mariners' Bethel and the Dorchester Temple. The Unitarians have a vacant pulpit at the Harvard Church, Chariestown. The Preclyterian need a pastor of the Columbus avenue Preclyterian Church. The pulpit of St. Paul's Episcopal Church.

INSTRAD OF WOOD, A STONE

merica Leading the World in the Produc-tion of Hage Pine Lithographs, and Ex-porting Them—Beeline in Picture Prices. "Just as the numerous 'processes' have rowded box-wood engraving to the wall." said an old show printer the other day, " lithography is steadily supplanting pine wood engraving. Already the best theatrical and circus orders are for lithographs, and wood work has come to be looked upon as cheap, second-rate, and consequently undesirable. Of course I, not being a lithographer, and having a good deal invested in the old fashion, deplore the change, but I cannot shut my eyes to it, and do not try to do so as do some of my friends among the old engravers and printers. In fact, pine wood work has reached a lower position rela-tively than box-wood work has. In the latter the exceedingly fine work used for book and magazine illustration is now at its highest point artistically and is better paid than ever before, notwithstanding the perfection to which certain applications of photography have been brought, while there is little or no pine wood cutting now approximating in quality some that has been done in the past and no such prices are any longer paid as will encourage fine work. When we come to look at the earnings of both branches, as a total, the sad story of decline is keenly emphasized. Hundreds of men used to make very good livings as boxwood engravers where ten are now employed, and so far as the mass are concerned there is little consolation in the knowledge that the ten make five or six times as much as they used to for their exercise of what is becoming a lost art. As for the pine wood engravers their earnings have fallen all along the line and they have not even the consolation of thinking that there are any prizes in store for superior talent and skill among them."

Mr. James W. Morse, the father of pine-wood engraving, now 75 years of age, is doing little work any longer, though he still retains his old-time skill. He does not, however, attribute the lack of demand for his work to a decline in the business, but to other causes that, upon analyzation, in themselves demonstrate that

show the pine board for show cuts, and began doing so about thirty-five years ago, listors that the pine board for show cuts, and began doing so about thirty-five years ago, listors that was a subject to the pine board of the wood, as box wood is used, and only printing is black was cut that this block for them on or core, and pine board. Yellow them on the pine board, we want to the pine board of the wood and that so the pine board. Yellow proper tools, than the hard maingany, which poon went out of is any less pine wood engraving now than them used to be, but it is no longer the busilest and the was pine to be the pine to be the pine to be the pine to contracting to lurial pictures by a rists to contract pictures and the pictures of the picture of the picture

bridge Company, and 180,000 for 1,185,000 for inform the Burlet Company, all tor inhorarches. The Selie brown pany, all tor inhorarches are more endoyers of lithographs, the Selie brown pany, all tor inhorarches and an idea of the extent to which they so is allorded by the mention already made of the stock they take with them this year to Australia. Ithographed show bills has been vastify reduced since they first were introduced. Then the Stroptige firm charged large cents a sheet (worked in five colors) for 5,000 sheet lots took five months to fill one such order, and lost money on it. Now such have been the stroptic mentation in wages, and there expenses, then have been the stroptic mentation in wages, and other expenses, the stroptic mentation in wages, and the class of the stroptic mentation in the stropti

BATTLING WITH WILDOATS.

Barnard's Exciting Experience With Varmints be Had Disturbed.

SCRANTON, March 10 .- Del Barnard came near losing his life in one of the dense forests of Spring Brook township the other day. He had started out early that morning on a still bunt for hares, and before noon he had tramped from his home at the southern base of Shiny Mountain away over into what is called the Big Woods, four miles distant. He shot five hares on the way, and then he swung around the foot of Cole Hill and struck into the most dismal forest in all of that wild region. Intending to penetrate the woods a mile further and then hunt back toward his home. The deeper he got into the forest the more tracks of game he found in the snow, and every now and then he frightened a hare and brought it down with his rifle. Pretty soon Barnard got to the mouth of a ravine. He had eight hares then, and he put them down and went to look at a large hollow tree that lay on the ground near by.

Barnard saw that the tree had fallen years ago, and that it was probably hollow for thirty feet or more from the butt. On the snow around the entrance at the butt there were many tracks of animals. He examined them carefully and made up his mind that they were the tracks of wildcats. Whether there was a wildcat in the hollow log or whether it had

carefully and made up his mind that they were the tracks of wildcats. Whether there was a wildcat in the hollow log or whether it had gone away on a foraging expedition Barnard was unable to decide, and so he concluded to build after close up to the hole and smoke the animal out if it was in there.

He then stood his gun up by a tree, gathered a lot of dry twigs, and soon had a rearing fire started. There was a smail hole in the trunk of the tree, near where the lower limbs had been when the tree was standing, out of which the smoke issued as soon as the fire got to blazing nicely, a draught having been created by the heat. Barnard kept on collecting more dead limbs and putting them on the lire, and after a while he came to the conclusion that if there had been any animal in the tree when he reached there it would have been compelled to vacate its nest before then on account of the smoke. Having made up his mind to that effect, he stopped adding fuel to the flames, and squatted down in the snow, with his back to the fire, to warm himself.

He had not been in that position for more than a minute when he heard something snarling and spitting behind him, and, before he could rise to his feet, a most fercolous wildcat sprang from the hollow log, leaped over the mouldering fire, lit on his back, and began to acratch and bite him in the neck. The blood flew from the wounds, and Barnard grabbed a knife from his belt, and tried to reach the wildcat, but couldn't. He then undertook to shake the murderous beast off, but it hung with its sharp claws, and kept on biting and scratching. As fift meant to kill Barnard then ani there.

Seeing that he could notither reach the wildcat with his knife, nor shake it off, Barnard strobed watching the animal in the snow at full length, partly fulling on the savoge little animal, and forcing it to looken its hold. He was suffering great pain, but he sprang to his feet, and had his knife ready to tackle the wildcat. The animal, like a flash, made a spring for Barnard's right ear off at

THE SMALLEST PEOPLE OF THE WORLD. A Race of Men Under Four Feet High-The Akkas, the World's Dwarts.

From the London Standard.

At the last meeting of the Anthropological Institute, Prof. Flower, C. B., Director of the Natural History Museum, gave a description of the two skeletons of Akkas, lately obtained in the Monbuttu country. Central Africa, by Emin Pasha. Since this diminutive tribe was discovered by Schweinfurth in 1870, they have received considerable attention from various travellers and anthropologists, and general descriptions and movements of several living individuals have been published, but no account of their esteological characters has been given, and no specimens have been submitted to careful an experiment of their esteological characters has been given, and no specimens have been submitted to careful the stock of the several living individuals have been submitted to careful an experiment of their esteological characters has been given, and no specimens have been submitted to careful an experiment of the several living individuals have been submitted to careful the several living from extensive the submitted to careful the several living living the several living the several living living the several living the several living the several living the several liv

or the county. The limit of forty years is given only because no one has been found who can recollect him further back than that, but there is presumptive evidence that he has been a pauper all his life. His parents were paupers before him. Just now Uncle Billy is a county pauper; he used to be on the town, but having moved to Canada some years ago he was sent back to his old home, and under the rule the county took him up. He and his wife might have been taken to the poorhouse, but they didn't want to go. So the County Superin



endent of the Poor rented a house for them, and they moved into it. This is the regular custom in caring for married paupers; they all have cottages rented for them. Since ther ders have been issued regularly on Finch & Ross, with whom the old folks have preferred o trade, for their support. The orders are issued as called for by the old man, the order specifying a certain amount of money. The old man selects his own goods. That he means to enjoy life will be apparent from the bill which the storekeepers rendered. For two months it is as follows:

Feb. 7.—Three pounds sugar, 18 cents; 14 pound chewing tobacco, 10 cents; plug tobacco, 10 cents; bottle peppermint, 10 cents; 16 pound smoking tobaccs, 14 cents; 2 pounds couches, 26 cents; 20 counds couches, 26 cents; 3 pounds couches, 26 cents; 3 pounds augar, 18 cents; ¼ pound pepper, 8 cents; ¼ pound ches

augar, 18 cents; 14 pound pepper, 8 cents; 34 pound chewing tobacco, 29 cents.

Feb. 21.—Six pounds pork, 51 cents; 14 pound chewing, 20 cents; box pills, 25 cents; 1 pound tes. 20 cents; 18 pounds butter, 65 cents; bottle cough syrup, 25 cents.

March 1.—Three pounds sugar, 18 cents; 2 pounds ciscoes, 19 cents; 14 pound sincking tobacco, 15 cents; 24 pounds making tobacco, 15 cents; 2 pounds crackers, 14 cents; 2 pounds or ackers, 15 cents; 2 pounds o cents; 4 pounds pork, 32 cents.

March 3.—Two pounds orackers, 14 cents; 236 pounds

ontons, 5 cents; 2 pounds crackers, 16 cents; 8 pounds oatmeal, 15 cents; soap, 5 cents; 16 pound chewing tomeco, 20 cents.

March 16 -One pound 6 onness cheese, 22 cents: 36

pound chewing tobacco, 20 cents; 1 pound tea, 20 cents; 3 pounds crackers, 24 cents; 1/2 gallon vinegar, 10 cents; 5 pounds pork, 50 cents; bottle cough syrup, 25 cents; salta 3 cents; bottle of patent medicine, 50 cents; 5 pound smoking tobacco, 20 cents.

Narch 29 —Quarter pound chewing tobacce, 10 cents; ottle cough syrup, 25 cents

March 30.-One bottle patent medicine, 50 cents.

The supplies for these two months have been duplicated practically for every succeeding month, the account having begun last February. The allowance of tobacco and tea is great enough to supply a schooner's crew, while there are a good many thousands of country families carping an honest living that do not have so many cookles and crackors, nor as much sugar in a year, as Uncle Billy and his wife get in three months. There is one article, however, in which Uncle Billy is not extravagant, and that is sone. The five-cent cake which he bought in March lasted him for seven months. Some one may notice that the bill contains no reservence to flour. That is because Uncle Billy tous his flour by the quantity, a barrel one in six months. There is an occasional item in the bill also showing that clothing, bedding, &c., were purchased, but such entries are as scarce as the tobacco and cookle charges are numerous. The total account shows that the old couple cost the people \$5.06% a month for food, luxuries, and clothing last year, while the rent of the house was \$1.25 a month more, beside taxes, amounting to \$2.16 for the year.

City people will not think \$6.315 a month an extravagant sum to live on, but it means a deal more in Northwood than in New York, as the liem of rent will show. Uncle Billy has a comfortable two-story frame cottage, shown in the cut, such as would rent for \$12 a month in the annexed district, besides all the gardon land he wante and access to the wood lot for wood all for the \$1.35 a month, which the county pays. The county money was not quite all of Uncle Billy's high, however. In the gardon about the house he raises all the gardon land he wante and access to the wood lot for wood all for the \$1.35 a month of the filly is high, however. In the gardon about the house he raises all the gardon land he wante and access to the wood lot for wood all for the \$1.35 a month of the county of \$1.00 and \$1.00 an The supplies for these two months have duplicated practically for every succeeding

can. Of course when a man is out of work, and has nothing to cat in the house. I can't refuse to give him something.

If Jeff or any of his class gets out of work it is because he won't take work that is offered to him. There is plenty of woodcutting to be done the year round. But as that is hard work, particularly when the fishing is good, the men got out of work. Although Jeff got only \$10 last year, he has done better in former years. His plan according to hir. Miller, is to spend such money as he earns for whatever attracts his fancy. The things that attract his fancy most frequently are tobacce, dors, ammunition, and she groceries in the order named. When his clothing or that of his tamily becomes unfit to wear, the nakedness of the wearer is exposed to the Poormaster, and the want is supplied, providing that official can be made to believe that Jeff has been sick or out of work. Jeff is only a sample of half the people on the Poormaster's list. They are lazy, they keep from one to four dogs, usually hounds of large appetite, and they willfully create the conditions likely to excite the sympathy of the Poormaster and the community.

There is one man on the list, Edmund Morris, whose case is unique. Ten or fileen years ago Morris owned the linest farm about Trenton, and, with other stock, had eignly good cows. He also owned large irnets of wid land up this way. He came to Northwood and started to building a sawmill on the place he now lives on. His wife opposed the project, the opposition led to a lawsuit and a separation, and out of the quarrel both came well-nich pennices.



" And the cheapent, too, Chartey. For you see I have figured it ont-only a cent a dose."
"Yes, and mother says she never had a medicine last

For a good spring medicine we confidently recom-mend Hood's Sarsaparitia. By its use the blood is puri-fied, enriched, and vitalized, that tired feeling is entirely

100 Doses One Dollar

"100 Doses One Dollar" is not a catch line only, but is original with and true only of Hoed's Harsabarilla, which is the very best spring medicins and blood purifier. Now, reader, prove it. Take a bottle home and measure its contents. You will find it to held 100 teaspoonful New read the directions, and you will find that the average does for persons of different ages is less than a teaspoonful. Thus the evidence of the peculiar strength and economy of Heod's Sarsaparilia is conclusive and unanawerable.
" Early last spring I was very much run dewa, had

nervous headache, felt miserable, and all that. I took Heod's Sarsaparilla, and was much benefited by it. I recommend it to my friends."—Mrs. J. M. TAYLOR, 1,119 Euclid av., Cleveland, Ohio.

March April May

Are the mouths in which to purify the blood, for as no other season is the body so susceptible to benefit from medicine. The peculiar purifying and reviving qualities of Hood's Sarsaparilla are just what are needed to expel disease and fortify the system against the debili-tating effects of mild weather. Every year increases the popularity of Hood's Sarsaparilla, for it is just what people need at this season. It is the ideal spring medicine. If you have never tried it, do so, and you will be convinced of its peculiar merit.

"I take Hood's Sarsaparilla every year as a spring

tonic, with most satisfactory results. I recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to all whe have that miserable, tired feeling at this season."—G. PARMELER, 849 Bridge st., Brecklyn, N. Y.

When she had taken half a bettle she was like another child, and when the bettle was all gene she was entirely cured and in perfect health."—D. F. KAVANAUGH, 18 Daniel st., Albany, N. Y.

overcome and the whole body given strength and vigor. The appetite is restored and sharpened, the digestive organs are toned, and the kidneys and liver invigorated

preparation, purely vegetable, and contains no injurious ingredient whatever. Thousands testify to its peculiar curative power. " For a first-class spring medicine my wife and I beth

think very highly of Head's Sarsaparilia. We both took to last spring. It did us a great deal of good, and we fails better though the hot weather than ever before. It cured my wife of cick headache, from which she has suffered a great deal, and relieved me of a dizzy, tired feeling. I think every one ought to take something to purify the blood before the het weather comes on, and we shall certainly take Hood's Sarasparilla this spring." ...J. H. PEARCE, Supt. Granite Rallway Co., Com-

Purify Your Blood

We believe Hood's Sarsaparilla is the very best medicine to take to keep the blood pure and to expel the germs of acrofula, sait rhenin, and other poisons which cause so much suffering, and sooner or later undermine the general beaith. By its peculiar curative power, Hood's Sarsaparilla strengthens and builds up the sys-tem while it cradicates disease.

"My daughter has been very ill with ecsema. By reading about 11cod's Sarsaparilla I was induced to try this inedicine, and was wonderfully surprised by its effects. When she had taken half a bettle she was like another

Hood's Sarsaparilla

100 Doses One Dollar

Different Committees. Attendant (to railroad President)-A commit-

pose to fight this strike to the bitter end. No admit-lance: no compromise.

Attendant—it's a committee from the Pullman car President-Oh, show the gentlemen in at once.

Suspicions Aroused.

"Sonny," said a gentleman to a little boy who

"Never heard of him." replied the boy; "he don't live

"Sure! Well, I'm looking for a party of the name of Webster-laniel Webster. He lives near here."
"Jim Webster lived on de next block until las' week, but he got fired out fer not payin' bis rent. D'yb mean him!"
"No I also want to find the address of Mr. John L. I also want to find the address of Mr. John L. "Wot ye given us?" demanded the boy, suspiciously.

Sold by all druggista \$1; six for \$3. Prepared only by G. L HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

G. L HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Jim Currie Kills Another Man,

Prom tae St. Louis Globe Democrat.

GALVESTON, Tox., March 5.—Intelligence has reached this eity that the famous Jim Currie is on the warpath again. It will be remembered that this man shot and killed an actor at Marshall, Tex., in 1880, and severely wearsed Marrico Burrymore, who undertook the delence of a lady member of the treape whom Currie had insuited on the platform of the radiway station at that place. Currie's conduct was universally condemned at the time throughout Texas, but he escaped a just degree of punishment.

From White Oaks, Minn., under date of March 2, come the details of a bruital stabiling affray, which occurred in Currie's cabin. The cause of the quarrel is unknown, but from the menger account at hand it seems that Currie and a man named Foley became involved in an alterestion. No one was present to witness the conflict, but at midnight the victim. Foley, was found wandering around insane from a hide-ous dagger wound, which had forn open his abdomon. Death relieved Foley's sufferings on Saturday last, and Currie was arrested. Its



ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS are the standard remedy for Weak Back, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Colds, Coughs, Sone Throat, Pulmonary and Kidney Difficulties, Malaria, Dyspepsia, Heart, Spicen, Liver and Stomach Affections, Strains and all Local Pains.

They relieve and cure when other applications are without the slightest benefit. Beware of imitations and do not be deceived by misrepresentation.

Ask for Alloock's and let no explanation or solicitation induce you to accept a